Harry Lane Englebright

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM CALIFORNIA

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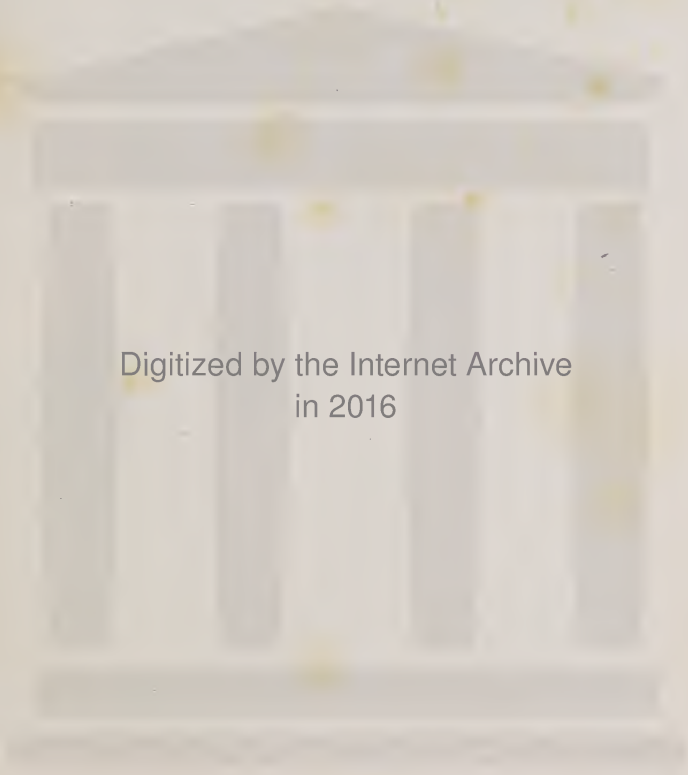
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Harry Lane Englebright

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM CALIFORNIA

Seventy-eighth Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
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Contents

	Page
Biography	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program	11
Prayer by Rev. James Shera Montgomery	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Irving W. Swanson, reading clerk of the House	15
Address by Mr. Clifton A. Woodrum, of Virginia	16
Address by Mr. Everett M. Dirksen, of Illinois	23
Benediction by the Chaplain	32
Memorial addresses:	
Mr. Albert E. Carter, of California	35
Mr. Thomas Rolph, of California	37
Mr. Charles A. Plumley, of Vermont	38
Mr. J. Leroy Johnson, of California	40
Mr. Raymond S. Springer, of Indiana	43
Mr. Thomas F. Ford, of California	45
Mr. George A. Dondero, of Michigan	46
Mr. Norris Poulson, of California	48
Mr. Brent Spence, of Kentucky	49
Mr. Ed. V. Izac, of California	51
Mr. James M. Fitzpatrick, of New York	52
Mr. Roy O. Woodruff, of Michigan	53
Mr. Jerry Voorhis, of California	54
Mr. John Taber, of New York	55
Mr. Robert F. Rockwell, of Colorado	56
Mr. Karl Stefan, of Nebraska	57
Mr. Earl C. Michener, of Michigan	58
Mr. William E. Hess, of Ohio	59
Mr. Luther A. Johnson, of Texas	60
Mr. John M. Robsion, of Kentucky	61
Mr. August H. Andresen, of Minnesota	62
Proceedings in the House:	
Tribute by Mr. Albert E. Carter, of California	65
Tribute by Mr. Joseph W. Martin, Jr., of Massachusetts	65
Tribute by Mr. John W. McCormack, of Massachusetts	67

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CONTENTS

Proceedings in the House—Continued.	Page
Tribute by Mr. Thomas Rolph, of California	68
Tribute by Mr. Harry R. Sheppard, of California	69
Tribute by Mr. James F. O'Connor, of Montana	70
Tribute by Mrs. Frances P. Bolton, of Ohio	70
Tribute by Mr. Bertrand W. Gearhart, of California	71
Tribute by Mr. John D. Dingell, of Michigan	72
Tribute by Mr. Carl Hinshaw, of California	72
Tribute by Mrs. Edith Nourse Rogers, of Massachusetts	73
Tribute by Mr. John M. Costello, of California	74
Tribute by Mr. Francis Case, of South Dakota	74
Tribute by Mr. Daniel A. Reed, of New York	75
Tribute by Mr. Chet Holifield, of California	76
Tribute by Mr. Karl E. Mundt, of South Dakota	76
Tribute by Mr. John E. Rankin, of Mississippi	78
Tribute by Mr. J. Edgar Chenoweth, of Colorado	80
Tribute by Mr. Jennings Randolph, of West Virginia	80
Tribute by Mr. Robert Ramspeck, of Georgia	81
Tribute by Mr. Raymond S. Springer, of Indiana	82
Tribute by Mr. John R. Murdock, of Arizona	83
Prayer by the Chaplain	85
Tribute by Mr. R. Ewing Thomason, of Texas	85
Tribute by Mr. Richard J. Welch, of California	86
Tribute by Mr. John H. Tolan, of California	87
Tribute by Mr. Jack Z. Anderson, of California	88
Tribute by Mr. Alfred J. Elliott, of California	88
Tribute by Mr. William M. Whittington, of Mississippi	89
Proceedings in the Senate	93
Tribute by Mr. Sheridan Downey, of California	94

Biography

HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT was born in Nevada City, Nevada County, Calif., January 2, 1884; was graduated from the grammar and high schools; attended the University of California at Berkeley, was graduated as a mining engineer, and followed his profession; mineral inspector for the field division of the General Land Office, and also engineer for the State Conservation Commission of California, 1911–1914; actively connected with various mining enterprises in California; member of the American Mining Congress; elected as a Republican to the Sixty-ninth Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of John E. Raker; reelected to the Seventieth and to the eight succeeding Congresses, and served from August 31, 1926, until his death; Republican whip in the Seventy-third to the Seventy-eighth Congress; died at the Naval Medical Center, Bethesda, Md., May 13, 1943; interment in Pine Grove Cemetery, Nevada City, Calif.

In the House of Representatives

FRIDAY, *May 7, 1943.*

Mr. MURDOCK. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 231.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 26th day of May 1943, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the first session of the Seventy-eighth Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-eighth Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer------ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation---------- The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)---------- Doris Doe

Scripture reading and prayer---------- The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Goin' Home (Anton Dvorak)---------- Doris Doe
New World Symphony

Address---------- Hon. Clifton A. Woodrum
Representative from the State of Virginia

Address---------- Hon. Everett M. Dirksen
Representative from the State of Illinois

Hymn---------- Doris Doe

Taps---------- Sgt. William Lamb

Benediction---------- The Chaplain

Harry Lane Englebright

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 26, 1943.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The CHAPLAIN, Rev. Dr. James Shera Montgomery, offered the following prayer:

May the words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast in the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Peace, I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

"Yet Love will dream and Faith will trust
(Since He who knows our need is just),
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith
The truth to flesh and sense unknown,
That Life is ever lord of Death,
And Love can never lose its own."

"Still, still with Thee when purple morning breaketh
When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;
Fairer than morning, lovelier than daylight
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

"When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eyes look up to Thee in prayer
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'er shading,
But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there.

"So shall it be at last in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh and life's shadows flee;
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee."

Heavenly Father, our minds are arrested as we pause to meditate upon the brevity of this life and the immortality of the human soul. Again the silver cord is loosened, the golden bowl is broken, the pitcher at the fountain, and the wheel at the cistern. As life and death walk the ways of earth, we rejoice that the pulse-throb of eternity is mighty within us and that mortality cannot kill the unconquerable soul. Accept our deepest praise for Thy providential care which towers above the horizons of human need, revealing the ultimate blessing to those who pass this way. O God, would that our lips were nigh to full speech, that faith eternal and hope wondering and pensive could give expression to their fullest and most secret joys.

The workman dies, but the work goes on; today we give grateful tribute to those whose brotherly companionship we have shared. They rose to high levels of conscientious thinking, of patriotic devotion, and have bequeathed to their generation those strong, manly virtues, enduring and altogether worthy of emulation. Blessed Lord, give us courage in all that is good, aversion to all that is evil, and power to resist all temptation. To all who are in sorrow and all who tarry here, be like music floating through the highlands, like a sweet fragrance wafted over the valleys, and ever like a soft shaft of light breaking through the clouds and Thine shall be the praise forever—through Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

Doris Doe sang, There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara).

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Irving W. Swanson, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

FRANK HENRY BUCK, Third Congressional District of California: Born September 23, 1887; lawyer; businessman; fruit grower and farmer; received degree of bachelor of letters, University of California, 1908, and degree of bachelor of laws, Harvard University.

1911; delegate to the Democratic National Conventions in 1928, 1936, and 1940; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died September 17, 1942.

PHILIP ALLEN BENNETT, Sixth Congressional District of Missouri: Born March 5, 1881; educator; editor and publisher; businessman; graduated from the Springfield (Mo.) Normal and Business College, 1902; delegate to the Republican National Convention in 1912; member of the State senate, 1921–25; served as Lieutenant Governor of Missouri, 1925–29; Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress and Member-elect of the Seventy-eighth Congress; died December 7, 1942.

HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT, Second Congressional District of California: Born January 2, 1884; mining engineer; attended grammar and high schools and the University of California; mineral inspector for the field division of the general land office and engineer for the State Conservation Commission of California, 1911–14; member of the American Mining Congress; Member of the Sixty-ninth to Seventy-eighth Congresses; served as minority whip, Seventy-third to Seventy-eighth Congresses; died May 13, 1943.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Doris Doe sang, Goin' Home (Anton Dvorak).

Hon. CLIFTON A. WOODRUM, a Representative from the State of Virginia, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. CLIFTON A. WOODRUM

Mr. SPEAKER: Once again we meet to bow in reverence and awe to the inevitable visitation of the Grim Reaper. Since we last met upon such an occasion he has been in our midst—before we shall meet again he will return—not once, but again and again—to the great, the humble, the rich and the poor, the old and the young. To each he shall return in his own appointed time.

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath;
And stars to set,
But thou hast all seasons for thine own, oh Death!

And so on this day of memory, we recall with deep and tender emotion those colleagues whom we have "loved and lost awhile."

This ceremony is essentially one of deep emotion and feeling. As we gather here the years pass before us in panorama—friends and dearly loved ones—great, warm souls that brightened our lives as they passed by. There they go, one by one. Each with his own individuality, his charm, his spirit, his frailties, perhaps. They were our friends and companions. Their lives and experiences furnished the varicolored strands that when woven into the completed form have made the fabric of life. As each life has touched our own, there has been left some tender thought, some sweet recollection.

This occasion must impress us with the inevitable certainty of time—the ticking clock, the chimes in the tower, the fast falling pages from the calendar upon the wall, the bending form, the faltering touch, the failing step. These tell us that time marches on and takes his passing toll.

In the year just passed, three of our colleagues have answered the last roll call. Each in his own appointed time heard the fall of the gavel, and the stern voice of the Speaker, "The time of the gentleman has expired." We miss them today.

In addition to these comrades, we have lost from this body two of the most distinguished and colorful colaborers—Joseph J. Sinnott and William Tyler Page. For many, many years these two distinguished public servants wrought and labored in the service of their country. Today we salute their memory. Their names deserve and shall have a place high on the scroll of those who have rendered valuable public service.

As we turn back the pages of memory and recall that never-ending throng that all too quickly passes through these portals, I think we must often feel that we do not embrace the full opportunity to really know and appreciate each other. We are so busy—official acts are so demanding—we just haven't the time. Ah, my comrades, do we not often in our mad rush day in and day out, miss some of the real solace and joy of this service by not knowing each other better?

We nodded as we passed each day
And smiled and went along our way;
I knew his name, and he knew mine,
But neither of us made a sign
That we possessed a common tie;
We barely spoke as we passed by.

How fine he was I never guessed,
The splendid soul within his breast
I never saw. From me was hid
The manly kindly deeds he did.
His gentle ways I didn't know
Or I'd have claimed him long ago.

Then trouble came to me one day
And he was first to come and say
The cheering words I longed to hear;
He offered help, and standing near
I felt our lives in sorrow blend,
My neighbor had become my friend.

How many smiles from day to day
I've missed along my narrow way;
How many kindly words I've lost,
What joy has my indifference cost!
This glorious friend that now I know,
Would have been friendly years ago.

The bud but very little shows
To tell the beauty of the rose,
And him we greet in passing by
With scarce a nod, the day we sigh,
May blossom as the storms descend
With all the beauty of a friend.

—*Edgar A. Guest.*

As name after name of our departed colleagues has been called here today, our memories have been traveling back to many scenes and incidents connected with our associations and their service in this body. We felt the impression of his activities and watched his labor in the interest of the cause he espoused. But, my brethren, imperceptibly at times, silently often, but always surely and inevitably, the passing years take their toll. Under the heavy load and strain we saw that once agile form bend under its burden; the eye that once sparkled with ambition grow dim with the strain, and the raven locks yield to the biting frosts of passing winters; and one day we were saddened by the news that this friend, this comrade, this colaborer, had answered the last roll call, had embarked upon life's greatest adventure. We had witnessed, my friends, the drama and tragedy of life, with its sunshine and shadows, its hopes and disappointments, its victories and defeats, its life and death.

There is no more honorable mission than to be chosen to represent a constituency in the United States House of Representatives. It is an honor that may well be coveted by our fellow citizens. The Congress is the most distinctly representative legislative body in the world. Here we find literally and actually a cross section of the American people. Every school of thought, every political philosophy has in this Hall its representative, as it has the right to have. If we at times seem to be in confusion and wandering in a wilderness of conflicting objectives, then it is largely because the American people are unsettled and undetermined. This Congress is just what the American people wish it to be. Individually and collectively, its membership compares most favorably with any other group of American citizens. Upon the roster of the Congress we find the names of men who have been leaders in the business, professional, and the commercial life of the Nation as well as those who have served their communities and their States and the Nation in places of high honor and great responsibility, both the judicial and the executive

branches of government. Every type and every calling is represented here. Let us not forget for an instant that every Member of this House holds his commission only because a majority of the citizens of his district, entitled to suffrage, desired that he represent them. He will be kept here or retired, rewarded or condemned, according to whether that same constituency shall feel that he has served them well or ill. This is representative government in its truest sense. So long as that continues, the Republic is safe. It seems to be a popular pastime to ridicule and criticize the national legislative body. It is always open season on Congress. I suppose this is no different today from what it has been in other days; nor do I make any complaint. Undoubtedly, we often deserve and merit criticism.

Unquestionably, the casual visitor in our galleries, noting a scarcity of attendance, a lack of interest, and oftentimes bedlam and confusion will form a very erroneous and unjustifiable opinion of this body and its work. He perhaps has not taken into consideration the fact that the speeches being made upon the floor, under the rule of general debate, have little relation to the legislation under consideration, and that the particular bill or resolution, which will ultimately pass, and probably without contest, has been the subject of weeks and months of careful thought and patient study by a responsible committee of the House. He does not take into account the fact that the real work, the determining battles are in committee work, and that often the issues are settled before the legislation comes up for consideration. There may be found in the Membership some of the most conscientious and hard-working men I have ever known—men who literally grind out and spend their very life's energy in an effort to serve. We are made up of just plain human beings, with all of the frailties and imperfections of the race. I do say, however, that the Membership of this House individually are men of honor and capacity, striving, according to their own

individual opinions and the understanding that they have to serve their constituents and their country; and I say very deliberately and emphatically that if you give this House the true facts, and sufficient time for deliberate and orderly consideration, its ultimate determinations will generally be in keeping with American ideals and for the best interests of our people.

As I meditated upon this occasion, my mind went back 18 years to a day when a great man stood upon the Speaker's rostrum, about to relinquish voluntarily the high robes and office of the Speaker of the House of Representatives. The day was March 4, 1925, and Mr. Speaker Gillett, of Massachusetts, was leaving the House of Representatives after 32 years of service to accept a commission as a Member of the United States Senate. Today, as I have done before, I commend to you, my colleagues, the entire remarks of Mr. Speaker Gillett on that occasion. For the purposes of this ceremony, however, I desire to quote briefly from his address:

> It is the fashion to sneer at Congress, as it always has been the fashion, and I have no doubt always will be, because Congress is expected by legislation to put into concrete and definite form the hazy and contradictory ideals of the people, and as realization generally falls short of expectation, "as man never is but always to be blest," so congressional action must always be disappointing. * * *
>
> This House becomes in time a pretty infallible judge of a Member's merit. It learns to appraise motives. It discriminates between the modest men who with sincerity are trying to render service and the men who are working only for display and self-advancement.
>
> And it is refreshing to note that although the home folks may often be deceived by the fake statesman who is always playing to the gallery, yet the sincere and industrious and modest man has his recognition and reward. I would deem the genuine esteem and respect and confidence of this body the highest tribute a man could earn. * * *
>
> You may remember when first elected Speaker I said that I had attained the goal of my desires and my ambition was completely satisfied. I feel exactly now as I did then. Thanks to you, my friends, my enjoyment of it has been equal to my anticipation. I would rather be Speaker of this House than hold any other position

in the world, and it was no ambition or initiative of my own that led me to relinquish it.

Such, my friends, were the sober reflections of a great man who had rendered a great service to his country.

Service in the Congress of the United States at this critical hour carries a great responsibility. Decisions are being made that may vitally affect the very perpetuity of our institutions. This service calls for courage.

I sought from Socrates, the sage,
Whose thoughts will live through every age
A motto to direct my life,
A hero make me in the strife
Socrates said, "Know thyself."

To know myself would not suffice,
To make me truly great and wise,
I sought Aurelius, good and great,
Wise ruler of the Roman State—
Aurelius said, "Control thyself."

O Nazarene, Thou who didst give Thy life
That men might truly live—
What motto dost Thou leave for me,
That I may truly follow Thee?
The Master said "Deny thyself."

Deny thyself—self-sacrifice, self-abnegation. A willingness to spend and be spent for one's country. A willingness, if need be, to lay our political ambitions upon the altar of sacrifice. That is the call of the hour in this body. It matters not too much how long I serve here. It may matter very much what I do while here. May we not upon this occasion when we pay tribute to our friends of yesterday, resolve in our hearts to rededicate our efforts to this great job at hand.

Time moves on apace, my friends. Seasons come and go, but a quick swing of the horolog of time, and other voices, will resound in this sacred Chamber.

Those friends of yesteryear have gone—on what voyage, or to what shore, I know not. But I am a follower of the faith

that believes they have reached a harbor where there is anchorage safe from storm and gale. Toward that harbor of peace and rest, all of us do devoutly turn our eyes.

Sometime at eve, when the tide is low,
I shall slip my moorings and sail away,
With no response to the friendly hail
Of kindred craft in the busy bay.
In the silent hush of the twilight pale,
When the night swoops down to embrace the day,
And the voices call in the water's flow—
Sometime at eve, when the tide is low,
I shall slip my moorings and sail away.

Through purple shades that darkly trail
O'er the ebbing tide of the unknown sea,
I shall fare me away with a dip of sail
And a ripple of waters to tell the tale
Of a lonely voyager, sailing away
To mystic isles, where at anchor lay
The craft of those who have sailed before,
O'er the unknown sea to the unseen shore.

A few who have watched me sail away
Will miss my craft from the busy bay;
Some friendly barks that were anchored near,
Some loving souls that my heart held dear,
In silent sorrow will drop a tear.
But I shall have peacefully furled my sail
In moorings sheltered from storm and gale,
And greeted the friends who have sailed before
O'er the unknown sea to the unseen shore.

Hon. EVERETT M. DIRKSEN, a Representative from the State of Illinois, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. EVERETT M. DIRKSEN

DAY FOR REMEMBRANCE

Mr. SPEAKER: We meet for remembrance.

What a divine endowment it is.

It is one of the most ennobling attributes of mind and spirit.

What tragedy if we could not remember.

Suppose each moment and the substance of each moment were blacked out when it had been spent on the wings of time.

How impoverished would be the spirit if we could not recall the echoes of some lilting refrain when the last note had died away?

If we could not recall the refreshing melody of some stirring hymn which gave fire to the soul and resolve to the heart?

If we could not recall the tenderness of a caressing hand on a fevered brow?

If we could not recall a soft whisper of long ago that spoke of love and hope?

If we could not recall a gentle voice which was like a spring-scented zephyr to a weary spirit?

If we could recall no golden smile, which like a lovely sunburst, warmed all within its aura?

If we could not recall a noble deed, the very doing of which brought a new faith in the dignity and goodness of man?

If we could not conjure up the gracious fellowship of a good man, whether great or humble, whose very goodness was like an elixir to ebbing hope.

If we had no power to reach into the inexhaustible storehouse of remembrance to order forth a gaily caparisoned cavalcade of sweet and gracious and lovely memories of men and deeds, smiles and laughter, of melodies and voices, of tenderness and goodness to rekindle waning hope, surcharge faith, and make plain the continuity of past and present, of present and future?

Remembrance is the light which makes the way ahead less tortuous and lonely.

It makes us kin to the endless pattern of the Republic.

It makes us a fixed part of the golden tapestry of mankind, for in that tapestry we too have been privileged to weave a golden thread.

As we meet for remembrance of those who for a brief time have slipped away from this Chamber, we pay testimony to that divine gift of memory which makes us a part of all that has gone before, and gives hope that we shall be a part of all that comes after.

THE QUEST FOR ASSURANCE

There can be no memorial without the living and the dead.

What shall we the living find in this memorial?

We can find comfort, faith, hope, and inspiration.

Since time's dawn, men have sought comfort in the hour of transition from the known to the unknown.

The afflicted Job, surrounded by Zophar, Bildad, and Eliphaz, contemplated the end of all things and then phrased the deathless question: "If a man die, shall he live again?"

From the unlettered cave man to the scholarly philosopher has come that eternal question.

It is echoed at every graveside.

It tumbles through the thoughts of all the world at Eastertide, when the earth is touched with the sweet breath of resurrection and men ask, "If a man die, shall he live again?"

COMFORT

A swelling faith choruses the answer.

Today, in remembrance, we find comfort in the conviction that our colleagues live, and live again.

They whisper to us from the crannies and vaulted spaces of this Chamber.

Their hushed whispers respond to every calling of the roll.

They are a deathless part of the endless stream of our national life.

Consider the host which has gone before—which has marched through the legislative design of this Republic!

Consider the golden stars, woven in deathless luster upon the flag of this House by the hand of time and what pride it evokes in the continuity of the Republic.

Stars are there for Madison, Monroe, and Randolph.

Stars are there for Muhlenberg and Baldwin.

Stars are there for Harrison and Breckinridge.

Stars are there for Calhoun, Clay, and Webster.

Stars are there for Sherman and Blaine, for Lovejoy and Stephens.

Stars are there for Hoar and Garfield and McKinley.

A burnished star is there for Lincoln.

Stars are there for Reed and Gillette, for Crisp and Clark, for Wadsworth and Cochran.

Stars are there for Underwood and Payne, for Mann and Madden, for James and Sherley, for Vreeland and Longworth.

Stars are there for Rainey, Byrns, and Bankhead.

Stars are there for each generation.

Short days ago time's hand has woven other stars upon the banner of this body—the stars of FRANK BUCK, PHILIP BENNETT, and HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT.

They are a part of the imperishable genius of the Nation.

Each in his own way has impressed himself upon the institutions and the welfare of this our common country.

With delicate tracery, each has woven his golden thread upon the design of our living and forsook the loom only for a brief while when touched by the moving finger.

How enriching to the spirit to find comfort in remembrance of them.

From this remembrance comes belief in the abiding truth that human personality is indestructible.

It is but transmuted into a new and living force at a spiritual level.

The Creator creates all and destroys nothing.

From a plane I have looked down upon Pentagon and Panama, upon Empire State and Mount Rushmore, upon Boulder Dam, and T. V. A.

What massive monuments they are to human ingenuity.

Yet basically no part of these was created by the hand of man.

Man but took what the mystic force of creation provided, transmuted it into new forms, new shapes, new compounds.

None of it did he create.

None of it can he destroy.

Stone may be wrenched from stone, but still they remain stones.

Wood and fiber, metal and alloy may be burned or consumed, but it is only transmuted into a new force, a new energy.

The falling leaf becomes the plant food for a lovely flower.

Thus does nature follow her own cycle of indestructibility.

Who can believe that human personality, fashioned in the image of the Creator can be destroyed, can be lost, can be blacked out and extinguished forever?

Everywhere about us is the shining proof that they live to perfect the work which they have undertaken and thus in the hour of remembrance we find comfort.

RESURRECTION IS THE RULE OF LIFE

Resurrection is the rule of life.

Look from the window of this Capitol upon the magnificence of nature and there find the answer to Job's question.

But a brief while ago, the earth was brown and sere.

And lo! there came the mystical magic of the resurrection.

It is the miracle of spring, the irresistible conqueror.

Spring zephyrs caress the inviting bosom of the earth and new life swells.

Trees have been pruned and scrubbed by snow and rain and and wind. The sap rises. Swelling buds unfold with dainty leaves. Winter's sleep is over. The new life is at hand.

There comes the grass like a green mantle over all the earth.

Lilac and syringa, hydrangea, and azalea extend their slender arms in suppliance to a mystic power and then comes fulfillment of the promise of new life.

Star flower and wake-robin, tulip and pansy, violet and honeysuckle flaunt their majesty upon each passer-by like a colorful salute to departing winter and a new life.

The holiness of beauty is at hand.

In this magnificent panoply there is resurgent hope, a new faith.

Here is the rule of life.

It is the resurrection.

It brings comfort in this hour of remembrance.

As one beholds this majesty of new life in the domain of all nature, can he believe that the end of human personality, of human fellowship, and human endeavor is but a dismal blackout?

Can he believe that the mystic force which sheds its beneficence upon the earth as the sun crosses the vernal equinox, cannot awaken human personality that it might carry on its work at a higher unseen level?

This is the ordered majesty of the universe which brings comfort and affords the answer to the query of Job.

FAITH

In this hour of remembrance, we find precious comfort in the continuity of all things living and in the conviction that dust is not the goal.

But we find something more.

We find a resolute and stimulating faith to carry on in a tumultuous world.

From the first day of the first Congress of the Republic, we have been beset with problems foreign and domestic.

Without precedent or example, our legislative predecessors were confronted with the problem of spelling out the newfound powers of the Constitution.

They saw the Nation expand.

They saw a centrifugal force hurl a growing population toward the Alleghenies, toward the Mississippi, toward the Rockies, toward the placid Pacific, and saw the frontier close upon itself.

With this expansion came problems of transport and communication, of agriculture and the public domain, of commerce and industry.

They saw the phenomenon of a centripetal force siphon families and individuals into growing centers of population

and bring with it problems of subsistence, security, and protection.

In their generation, as in ours, there came for solution the unsolved problems of the Constitution, bringing with them bloody conflict and a more compact Union.

Each of the thousands in that shadowy host who have gone before and for whom a star is fixed upon the banner of this body, met the problems of his own generation, in his own good way and so contributed to the march of national progress.

FRANK BUCK, PHILIP BENNETT, and HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT, each in proportion to his light and talent, fought the good fight. Each met the issues of his day and generation with resolution and courage and so joined that galaxy of redoubtable souls who for more than 150 years have given direction and force to the progress of our country.

Quietly and unobtrusively they labored diligently in the common cause.

From them we find a revitalized faith to carry on and do our share.

These are days for men with faith, with courage, and with vision, who can catch the sound of the universal voice.

The Lord, speaking from the fiery mist to a prostrate Ezekiel, said: "Son of man, stand upon thy feet and I will speak with thee."

With faith born of remembrance, we shall stand boldly upright and carry on.

HOPE

In this hour of remembrance we find comfort and faith. But we find something more. We find hope. It is the greatest of all spiritual forces. How vital it is in a dark hour.

I think of Abraham Lincoln, standing on the balcony of a hotel in Washington watching the troops go by, and then saying to a stripling girl who had been presented to him, "My child, what a world we live in today."

We can reecho that sentiment. What a world we live in today.

There is the tramp of a hundred million booted feet, the drone of planes, the swish of tin fish, and the roar of guns. Millions of young bodies have been bruised to eternal sleep.

The casualty lists are at once messages of glory and of sorrow and despair.

The ordeal of battle brings with it sacrifices, dislocations, and maladjustments, which completely reorder and reshape our daily living.

Like incredulous children, we take account of increasing expenditures, mounting debt, regimentation, and the ever-growing dislocations in our economic structure.

As we envision that future day when the stalwart sons of America return from far-flung battle lines and the healing processes of peace are resumed, we grow apprehensive over the solvency of the world, the integrity of our own institutions and the perpetuity of the Republic and its traditions.

We are assailed with doubts and fears of the future.

And then in remembrance of those who have gone before, we find hope.

They, too, encountered fears and doubts in other days.

They met each doubt and fear, each problem and situation, with courage and resolve, and the Nation still lives.

The annals of other days are redolent with gloom and despair.

One hundred and six years ago a Louisiana publication observed that "all is darkness, doubt, and despair."

Eighty-five years ago one could have read in Harpers that "Not in the lifetime of most men who read this paper has there ever been so much grave and deep apprehension."

Seventy years ago one could have read in a New York newspaper that "There are those who believe that the days of the Republic are numbered."

Fifty years ago one might have read in a New York editorial that "The perspective of the year is a study of shadow and prevailing gloom."

Thirty-five years ago there appeared in a leading publication the observation that "The ship of state is on the verge of sinking."

Only 5 years ago an editorial stated that "It was a twelvemonth of gloom, uncertainty, and apprehension. Are there still men of good will? Perhaps; but they are hard to find."

Here is the recurring pattern of fear and doubt, spread over 100 years of national life.

But the Nation still lives. And the Nation will live.

From the pages of history and from the fellowship of our beloved colleagues we shall find a stimulating hope to aid us in resolving the doubts of today and the fears of tomorrow.

When conflict becomes wearisome; when the fatigued spirit cries for relief; when faith is bruised and the cup of frustration seems full to overflowing; when the way is dark and the future seems but a yawning void, let us but think of them and of the glorious tradition to which they belong and find a resplendent and invigorating hope with which to meet the problems before us and do our full part to preserve the heritage which is ours.

INSPIRATION

In remembrance we find comfort, we find faith, and we find hope.

But we find something more. It is inspiration.

What would they have us do?

If they could speak from the vastness of their shadowy world, what would they say?

They would with all the fervor which comes from a larger perspective enjoin upon us the defense of freedom as the only true moral climate in which there can be true progress.

They would have us preserve the Republic in a world where the virus of total government is at work.

They would have us requite the sacrifices for freedom abroad with a determined defense of freedom at home.

They would have us search our souls for the way which leads to better living through real brotherhood.

They would have us sternly pursue the moral law and stand on that side which is right and just.

They would have us affirm and reaffirm our courage and capacity to bring about a better world.

They would have us seek enduring peace by giving peace a chance to endure.

They would have us sing God Bless America and work to make it worthy of every blessing.

With rapture born of fervor and high purpose, they would have us say:

Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Doris Doe sang Consolation (S. Webbe).

Taps was sounded by Sgt. William Lamb.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you, the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you, the Lord lift the light of His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord and our Saviour. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Harry Lane Englebrigh

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Carter

Of California

Mr. SPEAKER: In the passing of Hon. HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT we have lost a colleague whose record of service to his district, his State, and his Nation, is worthy of emulation.

Mr. ENGLEBRIGHT was born at Nevada City, Calif., January 2, 1884, in the district he was later to serve with distinction. He was of a distinguished California family. His father, the late Honorable William F. Englebright, represented practically the same district in the Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, and Sixty-first Congresses.

Mr. ENGLEBRIGHT'S education was acquired at the schools of Nevada City and the University of California. By profession he was a mining engineer and was actively connected with various mining enterprises in California. From 1911 to 1914 he was mineral inspector for the field division of the General Land Office, and later engineer for the State conservation commission.

Always active in fraternal affairs, he was a member of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, and from 1925 to 1926 was great sachem of the Improved Order of Red Men for the State of California. He also was a member of the American Mining Congress.

On December 14, 1912, he was married to Miss Marie Grace Jackson, of Nevada City. Their only son, Harry Jackson Englebright, is now a lieutenant in the Navy somewhere in the South Pacific.

The district he represented was the largest, in area, in California, and there were very few of his constituents who did not know him personally. The esteem in which he was held by them is attested by his uninterrupted service in this body. First elected to the Sixty-ninth Congress, he

was reelected to each succeeding Congress by increasing majorities and was reelected to the Seventy-eighth Congress without opposition.

His charming manner and friendliness that won him the unswerving loyalty of his friends at home brought about his selection as Republican whip of the House, and it doubtless will be difficult to find another to perform, with equal facility, the duties of this exacting office.

As a Member of the House he served on the Committees on Flood Control, Mines and Mining, and Public Lands, each of which was intimately concerned with the problems of his district and State, and to each he brought a wealth of information that materially aided the facility of constructive legislation.

One of the great projects of California in recent years has been the Central Valley project, embodying the conservation and use of water that had in earlier years run to waste. Great areas of the State need this water. This project enjoyed the material support of Mr. ENGLEBRIGHT from its inception and I think his last appearance before a congressional committee was when he appeared before a subcommittee of the Committee on Appropriations, of which I am a member, in behalf of this project.

Although he was ill for a long period, very few of his friends were aware of it. He preferred not to burden others with his troubles, but rather to bring happiness to those about him.

He was an able, courageous, and kindly man, always ready to help those who needed assistance, and tireless in doing good.

He spent himself and sacrificed his life for others, and when he passed the shores of the dark river of death he had the faith embodied in Longfellow's lines—

> There is no death! What seems so is transition;
> This life of mortal breath
> Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
> Whose portal we call Death.

Remarks by Representative Rolph

Of California

Mr. SPEAKER: Horace C. Carlisle has been serving the Nation for almost 20 years. He is in the office of the Architect of the Capitol. Mr. Carlisle has expressed in verse his admiration for our late colleague, HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT. The poem is another testimonial of the sincere devotion all held for our friend.

CONGRESSMAN ENGLEBRIGHT

When HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT heard the last call,
To the Eternal Beyond,
From the still voice from the Father of all,
He was prepared to respond,
Without delay, for he'd fought the good fight—
Yes, he had finished his course—
Hence, he passed on to the Mansions of Light,
Where love abides in full force.

When HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT heard the last call,
He did not tell us goodbye,
But slipped away, unawares to us all,
To meet his God in the sky—
God must have needed, for some special cause,
Such an exemplary man,
As HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT happily was,
To fit into some great plan.

When HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT heard the last call,
To him 'twas no great surprise—
Though to his own 'twas the worst shock of all—
For what God does must be wise.
As he drew softly his last parting breath,
He reached aloft for God's hand,
And was helped over the Chasm of Death
Into the Beautiful Land.

—*Horace C. Carlisle*

Remarks by Representative Plumley

Of Vermont

Mr. SPEAKER: When late yesterday afternoon we were shocked by news of the death of our good friend and esteemed colleague, HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT, I could not trust myself to say anything, or to try to pay the tribute to his memory, so justly deserved.

Like a young child who to his mother's door
Runs eager for the welcoming embrace,
And finds the door shut, and with troubled face
Calls and through sobbing calls, and o'er and o'er
Calling, storms at the panel—: so before
A door that will not open, sick and numb,
I listen for a word that will not come,
And know, at last, I may not enter more
Silence! And through the silence and the dark
By that closed door, the distant sob of tears
Beats on my spirit, as on fairy shores
The spectral sea; and through the sobbing, hark!
Down the fair-chambered corridor of years,
The quiet shutting, one by one, of doors.

When first I came to Congress, it was my privilege to renew an old acquaintance with one whose father sat side by side with mine in the Sixty-first Congress; that was long ago. The acquaintanceship, so renewed, has grown into the strongest of friendships, over the years, which hereafter will be a never-to-be-forgotten memory.

There is no word in the language which properly measures the value of such an association and friendship as it has been my privilege to enjoy.

Nothing that I can say today, or that anybody may say, can mitigate our grief or minimize the loss which is ours, as we extend our sympathy to his bereaved family; recognizing that such loss is shared by the State, the Congress,

and the country; only perhaps to say, that to have had the confidence of such a man, and to have profited by his friendship is one of the things which makes life worth living.

When I consider life and its few years—
A wisp of fog betwixt us and the sun;
A call to battle, and the battle done
Ere the last echo dies within our ears;
A rose choked in the grass; an hour of fears;
The gusts that past a darkening shore do beat;
The burst of music down an unlistening street—
I wonder at the idleness of tears.

—Charles A. Plumley

Remarks by Representative Johnson

Of California

Mr. SPEAKER: HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was a real friend. The older Members of Congress, who have been intimately associated with him in the House can more appropriately and with more accuracy discuss his work as a Member of the House of Representatives. That he was a useful and constructive Member no one can doubt. He was one of the key men in the minority organization. One soon learned that he had the confidence of the members of both parties. He understood the mechanics of government and he had an understanding of public issues which only experience can teach.

The new Members, such as I am, look for guidance and for help in trying to adjust themselves to their new situation and to properly carry out their duties as a Member of the House of Representatives. Because of his position as Republican whip, but more because of his particular personality, we new Members soon came to look upon him as our friend. Perhaps I was more favored by his help than most Members. I had known him before coming; my district bordered his and the problems affecting California were common to our districts. Our association gave me the feeling of complete confidence in his suggestions and his advice. Soon I learned that he was a tolerant, kind, and understanding colleague. He not only was willing to help you, but he was one of those understanding friends who look at your problem from your viewpoint and your situation and from that outlooke try to give constructive suggestions. It was a pleasure to sit down and talk to HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. With his wealth of experience he did not dogmatically outline what one should do in a given situation. He helped analyze the situation; he sug-

gested the implications of certain cources of action, and in every way tried to give one rounded advice and suggestions.

It is for this reason that we had complete confidence in HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. His conduct and his discussions made us feel that we could rely on his guidance. It was prompted by that understanding consideration of our situation that made us feel that what he was suggesting was what he would do in a like situation. He was not a blind partisan. He would frequently suggest a course of action that would be contrary to party regularity. He was a great believer in the doctrine that a Member of the House should represent his constituents, especially on matters peculiar to their district or in those matters on which they had expressed themselves.

HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT came from that part of California known as the Mother Lode. He came from sturdy stock. He and his forbears were miners who dug from the bowels of the earth the gold that made the Mother Lode famous. He was steeped in the traditions of the Mother Lode, which has played such an important part in California and American history. He was imbued with the characteristics of the pioneers who developed California and who believed that every man must be honest, dependable, thrifty, and a hard worker. From the Mother Lode came much of the gold of the United States.

As a husband, father, and friend, HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was pure gold. While in the shadow of his death, his family will suffer greatly; yet there must be much consolation and tremendous satisfaction in the knowledge that their loved one contributed much to the happiness of his family and to his friends. The ways of Providence defy understanding, but it is comfortable to know that the loved one that has passed to the Great Beyond lived a kindly, useful, and understanding life. He contributed something of cheer and helpfulness to all who came in contact with him. He contributed to the great numbers who did not know him personally by his statesmanlike work as a Member of the House of Representatives

for 17 years. What more can be said of any man than that he was a true friend? I believe I voice the sentiment of every person who ever knew him when I say that HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was a real friend to everyone that he ever met. His presence will be missed, but his kindness, tolerance, and understanding will always be remembered. His friendship stimulated in each of us our belief in the fundamental nobility of human nature.

Remarks by Representative Springer

Of Indiana

Mr. SPEAKER: Our distinguished colleague—our friend in his better days—HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT, has gone. Humbly I arise, today, to express my farewell tribute to this, our friend and coworker throughout the years; his memory is sacred to us all, and in this memorial we bow our heads and place a chaplet upon his sleeping brow—because he was a fine citizen, an outstanding patriot, a loyal and devoted American, a great statesman, and a loyal friend.

Representative HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT loved his home State of California. He was a part of that great Commonwealth; he loved her people, and her people honored him. His struggles in early life were there. He faced the hardships of life among this great citizenship, and, inspired by them, he forged his way to the front and to fame as a great statesman. He rubbed shoulders with the common people, and he shared their many problems as he carried the burden of their sorrows. He was ever solicitous, with all those about him, over the welfare of his country. Those who knew him judged well his sterling qualities as a great American, and he measured well the highest standard fixed.

Mr. Speaker, one of those I first met when I came here was HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT. He was so kind, his every thought was consideration for others—he appeared to want to help the Members who were new and without advice. In our many conversations I learned of his great distress over the threat of war, and after the war came, he was greatly disturbed as the days passed and our boys were meeting the hardships and the crisis of cruel war. He was sad, he was serious. His own son was at the front fighting for the preservation of our Nation, and his sadness was greatly augmented by this fact.

Thus, I knew him, my esteemed friend, while under the stress of great turmoil, and I knew him in the veil of those finer intimacies which are forever reserved by each one of us for but a few, and I knew him when he expressed sound logic and statesmanlike utterances in his constant effort to solve the pending problems of his day. He loved his country. He was as kindly as he was brave.

My loyal friend—my constant friend—whose memory I will long cherish, lived a good life—he struggled onward with the constant weight of livid problems of the people before him. He was at his post serving his people, and the people of this Nation, when the final summons came. He was unafraid. Within the shadow of the Halls of Congress, where, throughout the years his struggle had continued, he calmly wrapped the draperies of his couch about him and laid down as if to peaceful happy dreams.

This was the end of his life work. His brilliant career was ended.

Mr. Speaker, HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT—who has labored among us—who was the whip of the minority in the House—who was the friend of man—has gone. We mourn his passing. Today, as a sad farewell, I pay my humble tribute to him—my friend—in the famous words spoken for an outstanding hero "This was a man!"

Remarks by Representative Ford

Of California

Mr. SPEAKER: In the sudden taking off of the Honorable HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT the House lost an able, intelligent, and hard-working Member. The State of California lost a splendid member of its congressional delegation. The Nation lost a great and good legislator and the Second District of California has lost an effective, alert, and courageous representative.

He was the distinguished son of a distinguished father, whose seat in the House he so ably filled following his father's death.

HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT represented a typical western American district. As a mining engineer he was able to foster and promote the interests of mines and prospectors. He knew the problems of the lumberjack, the farmer, the fruit grower, and the small businessman, and he was always keenly interested in their welfare.

Every Member of this body knew and respected HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. He had a kindly smile for all and we shall miss his fellowship.

I had the honor and privilege of numbering him among my friends and his untimely passing leaves me sad.

To his bereaved family I can only offer my sincere and heartfelt sympathy. Their loss is an irreparable one.

HARRY was a loving husband, a kind and companionable father.

The parliamentary term "the gentleman from California" as used when addressing him was no mere prescribed courtesy. He was a gentleman in the best sense of the term. Peace to his soul.

Remarks by Representative Dondero

Of Michigan

Mr. SPEAKER: On Thursday, May 13, 1943, God in His wisdom removed from our midst one of the most distinguished and outstanding Members in the Congress of the United States—HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT.

He was one of the most considerate and lovable men in the House of Representatives. For more than 10 years we served together in the whip organization of the Republican Party in the House. I was one of his assistants, which brought me in close contact and association with him. Through those years HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was always the courteous, faithful, gentle friend and public servant. I loved him as a brother. "He who does the gentlest deeds that he can, take him for the greatest gentleman." So wrote one of the world's greatest authors. When those lines were penned the writer must have had in mind a man like HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT.

To him I went often for information and advice. From him always came uniform courtesy and consideration. To him I went often as a son to an exalted father to drink from his cup of caution and moderation. He was never too busy to extend to others the benefits of his experience and wisdom. He was a national figure. He was a great person and a staunch defender of the fundamental principles of our Government and our American way of life under them. He leaves a vacant place in the councils of the Nation that will not soon be filled. Endowed with great ability, he was faithful in discharging his duty and responsibility to his constituents, his country, and his God. I am sure he so lived that he could draw "the drapery of his couch about him and lie down to pleasant dreams."

Among us he was a man of whom no one could say evil. He stood like a giant among men, young and old, as a symbol of goodness and for the higher and nobler things of life. He left behind a good name—no greater legacy can be bequeathed by anyone. He has gone to that realm where there is no middle aisle. All who breathe will share his destiny.

I have lost a faithful friend; his district, a devoted public servant; his State, a stalwart son; his country, a sublime patriot. The world and we who knew him best have been made better because he lived.

Remarks by Representative Poulson

Of California

Mr. SPEAKER: I join with the many others in paying my tribute to the memory of the late HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT, a Representaive from my State, and whip of my party.

Beautiful words in my estimation cannot express his true character as well as this little illustration:

As whip of the House, he naturally contacted me in reference to my vote on the Carlson bill. When I told him of my firm convictions, he said, "Norris, if you have those firm convictions I certainly do not ask you to change them."

It grieves all of us to lose a real friend.

Remarks by Representative Spence

Of Kentucky

Mr. SPEAKER: I am sure there is no one who knew HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT but felt a profound regret at his sudden passing. He had many splendid qualities of intellect and heart. He was a gentleman in its finest sense. His nature was companionable, his disposition was kind, he loved his fellowman.

It has been the privilege of Mrs. Spence and myself to have lived in the same hotel with him and his splendid wife and fine son for more than 12 years. During all that time I have never heard him say an unkind word of anyone. His district was the great gold-mining district of California the mother-lode-country which gained world-wide fame in the gold rush of '49. HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was a mining engineer by profession, and he was exceedingly close to and beloved by his constituents who were largely miners, many of whom were descendants of miners who came to California in 1849. He knew these people as few men knew them. He loved them and they reciprocated that love. He was a splendid raconteur and his stories of his mining constituents were kindly, amusing, and delightful. He served these people for 18 years in the Congress of the United States, and however long he might have lived, he could have served them to the end.

His party demonstrated excellent judgment in electing him the party whip. He discharged the duties of that position with tact and diplomacy, and with signal success. HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was modest and unassuming, yet he was a man of excellent judgment and splendid ability.

He was apparently in good health up to the very day of his death. Why he should be stricken down in the midst of his useful career when life held so much for him, with his

splendid qualities unimpaired and usefulness at its peak, surrounded by his loving family, we have no answer. "God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform." We only know—

> The moving finger writes; and, having writ
> Moves on: Nor all your piety nor wit
> Shall lure it back to cancel half a line
> Nor all your tears wash out a word of it.

We may truthfully say of HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT:

His life was gentle and the elements so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world, "This was a man."

Remarks by Representative Izac

Of California

Mr. SPEAKER: In this body we are prone to take our friendships as a matter of course. It is not until the Almighty lays His hand upon one we especially love and withdraws him from the ranks of the living that we begin to appreciate the debt we owe for a friendship no longer vouchsafed to us.

HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was one of the first of my California colleagues that I met on coming to Congress nearly 7 years ago. His personality was such that I was attracted to him instantly. His pleasant disposition made captives of us all. I consider myself most fortunate in being able to work with him on matters of various kinds, all of benefit to the people of our State. So I shall miss him as I know he will be missed by the constituency he served so faithfully.

I have the belief that HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT has gone to a great reward in the Kingdom prepared for him; this will always temper the feeling of loss I share with his many friends in the passing of this kind and noble soul.

Remarks by Representative Fitzpatrick

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: Again death has taken from our midst one of our most beloved colleagues, HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT.

Sixteen years ago when I first came to Washington I had the good fortune of meeting the late Congressman ENGLEBRIGHT and his dear wife, Grace. Through our many years of personal friendship and close association I learned on countless occasions the true warmth of his heart and the kindliness of his spirit. The longer I knew him the more I admired and respected him. Words are mere phrases and meaningless to me in attempting to say that which comes to my heart in the death of him whom I have known most intimately for many years. It was, indeed, an honor and privilege to know him.

We are all familiar with his untiring energy, his fine grasp of legislative procedure, his devotion to his country, and his ever-constant desire to do that which was fair and just. HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT leaves to those who mourn him the record of a distinguished legislator and the memory of a lovable character.

To his good wife, who was his companion and helpmate for so many years, and to his son, a naval ensign, at present serving his country somewhere on the high seas, we offer our loving sympathy. In our prayers let us beseech God to grant them that full measure of strength and fortitude necessary to bear their loss in the spirit in which he would have them bear it.

In the passing of HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT the State of California and the Nation have lost a great statesman; I have lost a very dear and close friend.

Remarks by Representative Woodruff

Of Michigan

Mr. SPEAKER: I wish to pay my personal tribute to a colleague whom I loved as a friend of long years of association, and for whom I had a profound respect because of his high integrity and marked ability as a Member of this body.

HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT was a man who loved his country and served it well. He loved his native State of California, and he was a fine type of Representative in the best American tradition.

HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT won the respect and the love of his colleagues when he came to Washington in the Sixty-ninth Congress, because he was a western man of the outdoors. He was a mining engineer. He was a builder, a doer, a man whose whole outlook was constructive. He had the breezy friendliness of the western man of the great open spaces. He was frank, courteous, and honest in his dealings with his colleagues and his fellow men at all times. HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was the type of legislator who took his oath of office as a sacred duty and who was always ready to stand by that oath regardless of the consequences to himself.

The high esteem in which his Republican colleagues held him was expressed by the fact that he was chosen and served for many years as the Republican whip.

Without respect to party or to section, Mr. Speaker, the Members of this Congress were deeply shocked by the sudden death of this able California Representative. Those of us who knew him best felt the greatest shock at his passing. It is our consolation, as well as that of his relatives, that throughout his career as a public official he served his Nation and his constituency faithfully and with high honor to himself. His memory will ever be bright in the hearts of his colleagues in the Congress.

Remarks by Representative Voorhis

Of California

Mr. SPEAKER: For many years one of the most outstanding, earnest, and effective Members of the California delegation in the House of Representatives has been the Honorable HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT, from the Second District in our State.

Regardless of political party, he has had the love and respect of all who knew him, and particularly of Members from the State of California. He was devoted to the interest of the people he represented, sincerely and profoundly patriotic, and possessed of a most unusual knowledge and grasp of the problems of his State and region. He will be sorely missed, both by his colleagues in the House and by the people in California.

Remarks by Representative Taber

Of New York

Mr. SPEAKER: HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT came to Congress in 1925 and from that day to the date of his death I was intimately acquainted and associated with him.

He was one of the finest, most lovable characters I have ever known. Few men have as great loyalty to their country. Few men give as much of themselves as he did to the work here. I have never known the House of Representatives to be as stricken as it was when the announcement was made of his passing.

His family have much in his fine record to comfort them. His memory will always be an inspiration to those of us who are left.

Remarks by Representative Rockwell

Of Colorado

Mr. SPEAKER: With the passing of HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT, of California, we from the mining States of the West have suffered an irreparable loss. His training as a mining engineer with his practical experience in the mining industry of his State fitted him to become what he was, the leader of the metal mining group in Congress.

He was the best posted man in the House of Representatives on this subject and his advice and counsel were sought by Senators as well as Members of this body. It was my privilege to serve with him during this session and the last on the Mines and Mining Committee. His words always carried great weight with all members of the committee, and he was considered an authority on the gold-mining industry.

The fact that HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was chosen to serve as Republican whip, a position second only to that of floor leader in importance, shows the confidence and respect that his Republican colleagues had for him. His years of legislative experience and his quiet understanding manner fitted him ideally for the position.

Those of us who represent the mining districts of the West will greatly miss the friendly, intelligent leadership he gave us in our efforts to protect these great industries. Not only his own State of California but the Nation can ill spare such a man at this critical period in our Nation's history.

Remarks by Representative Stefan

Of Nebraska

Mr. SPEAKER: I wish to join other Members of the House in payment of a sincere tribute to our departed beloved colleague, HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT.

I knew Mr. ENGLEBRIGHT from the time that I became a Member of the House of Representatives in 1935. He was a legislator of rare talent. He was a sturdy patriot, an American gentleman, and a true friend. I shall ever be grateful for his advice and counsel, particularly in the early days of my service when there was so much to learn about the rules and practices of the House of Representatives.

An outstanding quality of our departed colleague was his loyalty to and affection for all Members of the House. Frequently I had occasion to talk to distinguished members of the majority party and I found that they, too, loved him and respected him. The whips of both parties have heavy responsibilities to discharge. Frequently I have heard the Democratic whips say that HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT, the Republican whip, never betrayed a confidence and never hesitated to serve unselfishly. Whenever the country's interest was at stake, all conceded that HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was first an American.

During my 8 years in Congress, Mr. Speaker, it was my privilege to be an intimate friend of HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT and his devoted wife. Such a friendship is rare and will always be cherished. The service that he rendered to all of us and to his country will live in the memories of those of us who have been spared to carry on.

Remarks by Representative Michener

Of Michigan

Mr. SPEAKER: The sudden and unexpected death of our late colleague, Representative HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT, brought not only passing sadness but genuine grief to all of us. HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT had no enemies. All who knew him were his friends. He was a man of truth, master of his own actions, and his behavior was always proof of this fact. He was not dependent and servile either on persons or opinions. Politically he was a Republican, and believed thoroughly in the fundamentals on which the party of his choice was founded. He had faith in our constitutional government, and on all occasions gave expression to that faith.

During the last few years public service in the Congress was especially difficult for HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. The political isms, the economic cross-currents ofttimes made constitutional thinking difficult. During this period it has been tempting to temporize with one's convictions on the ideals of government and the traditional American way of life. In these trying circumstances few Members have been more courageous than HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. While he was always resolute, yet he was ever gentle. Of course, he had a temper and, being human, he must at times have become impatient. Nevertheless any such annoyance was never apparent. Holding the responsible position of Republican Party whip, he was in close contact with all Republicans as well as the majority leadership. It seems anomalous that a political party whip in the Congress should receive both Republican and Democratic nominations in the primary; nevertheless, that is just what happened in HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT'S case. In short, he was not offensively partisan and his constituents, regardless of political affiliation, trusted him. The distinguished son of a distinguished father, he acquitted himself well in the Halls of Congress. He was especially proud of our great westland and in his passing that section of our country has lost a great advocate, and the entire country loses an able, fair, and just statesman.

Remarks by Representative Hess

Of Ohio

Mr. SPEAKER: When the news reached me of the untimely passing of HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT I was absent from Washington on an official trip for the Naval Affairs Committee. It was a great shock to me, for HARRY was one of my closest friends in Congress. I had known him for more than 14 years, and during that period was in almost daily contact with him.

In the spring of 1930 it was my good fortune to travel with him and his dear and devoted wife for more than 2 weeks, and I came to admire and respect him, not only as a loyal, kindly, and generous friend but as a sterling and able gentleman. He tendered great service to his party, his district, and to his country, and those of us who served here with him will miss him greatly. My sincere sympathy is extended to his son and to his dear wife, Grace. You have lost a devoted father and husband, the Nation has lost an able, conscientious legislator, and I have lost a true friend.

Remarks by Representative Johnson

Of Texas

Mr. SPEAKER: When I learned of the sudden passing of our colleague, HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT, I was deeply grieved, for during his entire membership in the House, covering a period of 17 years, it was my pleasure and privilege to serve with him.

While we belonged to different political parties, the center aisle did not separate or divide our friendship. His personality was so charming that he naturally drew men unto him, and I had a deep and affectionate regard for him.

Only a day or so before his death, I walked with him from the Capitol to the House Office Building, and his fine optimistic spirit and genial personality did not reveal any indication of his illness. While I knew that he had not been very well for several years, he never complained, and always radiated sunshine wherever he went.

He was an able and faithful legislator, and was on the floor of the House only the day before his passing.

His district and the Nation have sustained a severe loss, and I shall miss him and treasure forever my friendship and happy association with him. God bless his memory.

Remarks by Representative Robsion

Of Kentucky

Mr. SPEAKER: We are engaged in the grestest war of all time and official duties weigh heavily upon the Members of the House for consideration. Yet we honor ourselves in setting aside this day to pay deserved tribute of respect to our distinguished friends and colleages, Hon. HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT, of California; Hon. FRANK H. BUCK, of California; and Hon. PHILIP A. BENNETT, of Missouri, who have answered their last roll call since our memorial service day of 1942.

The eloquent, inspiring, and soul-searching speeches of our colleagues, Mr. Woodrum of Virginia and Mr. Dirksen of Illinois, who were selected to deliver the memorial addresses on this occasion, the prayer and benediction of our Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery, the vocal numbers rendered by Miss Doris Doe, and taps by Sgt. William Lamb, have made this one of the most beautiful memorial services I have ever seen. I feel impelled to submit my personal tribute to these colleagues.

I had been in close association in the House for a great number of years with the Honorable HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT. He was the Republican whip, and by reason of his position and our close personal friendship in the House and service on various committees, I was brought almost daily in close contact with him, and was able to make an appraisal of his fine character as a man, his patriotic service to our country, his devotion to his friends, and his loyalty to his party. He was one of the finest and noblest men it has been my pleasure to know during all of my service in the House.

Remarks by Representative Andresen

Of Minnesota

Mr. SPEAKER: I want to remember HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT as a loyal friend, a patriotic American, and as a man who served his country with honor and distinction. His life and career typifies the advancement made possible under our American system of free enterprise and opportunity.

HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was a native son of California. He was also a Sixty-niner—having been elected to the Sixty-ninth Congress. Those of us who began our service in the Sixty-ninth Congress have enjoyed many years of happy association with each other and with our friend HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. We loved and respected him for his fine qualities of friendship, ability, and leadership.

We often speak of treasures gained through life. For myself, the memory of my association with HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT and his family will be cherished as a prized possession which will remain mine until I, too, must answer the final roll call.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1943.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from California [Mr. Carter].

Mr. CARTER. Mr. Speaker, it is my solemn duty to announce the sudden death of a man who has served this House faithfully for many years. Only a few moments ago I learned of the passing today of our distinguished colleague, the Honorable HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT of the Second District of California.

HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT served the Second District of California with honor, distinction, and devotion. His father served in this House from the same district, not immediately preceding him, but a few years before, there being one intervening Member in the continuity of service between HARRY'S father and himself. He not only served his district and his State well, but he held a place of high honor in his party, a place of trust and duty that he accepted with its full responsibility. My colleagues have seen him here on the floor in the capacity of Republican whip, the duties of which office he performed with uniform courtesy and effectiveness. He was loved and respected by Members on both sides of the aisle. I am shocked beyond expression to learn of his sudden passing. My heartfelt sympathy is extended to his wife and son. They will be sustained by the splendid record he has left behind him. I am sure we all say of HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT: "You served your district, you served your State, you served your Nation in a splendid statesmanlike manner, and your memory will long live with us."

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Martin].

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, the emotion surging within me at the death of a close friend of many

years makes it impossible for me at this time to pay adequate tribute.

HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT came to Congress the same year with me, and through the years he has been one of my very closest and warmest friends. He was one of the most lovable and most loyal men who ever came to Congress. He was devoted to the public welfare. He had a broad national viewpoint, and his service here was actuated by one motive only: To serve well his beloved State and to contribute to the upbuilding and progress of the country he loved. He was a really great American.

In this grave hour when the world needs men, men of courage, men of character, men of determination to do that which is right, we can ill afford to lose a man like HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. He was fortunate in being able to win the firm friendship of everyone. Whether the Member served on the Republican side, the Democratic side, or with the independents, he loved HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT and appreciated his sterling worth.

He was for many years the Republican whip, and for the past 5 years he and I have worked closely together. No man could have a more devoted friend, a more loyal and efficient coworker. The heavy work of his office he bore cheerfully.

This morning at 7:30 his good wife telephoned and told me HARRY had been taken to the hospital but she hoped he would soon be back with us. Fate has decreed otherwise; so we mourn his loss, but I know that a man of the character of HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT, a man who lived the splendid life he did, never dies; his spirit, his example will live long in our memories. The inspiration from his life and service will ever urge us all to strive for the better things in life.

His good wife and his family in their hour of sorrow will find consolation in the fact the world is better for his having lived. We have all lost a friend and the country a public servant it could ill afford to lose in this hour of national peril.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack].

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, during the journey of life that all of us take, at its best an uphill journey, there are some pleasant sides and some joyful incidents which we all encounter. One of the joyful incidents of life to me is the friendships, the real friendships, that I make. By accident or otherwise we are all here as Members of this body, some elected last year, some elected in bygone years. Fifteen or sixteen years ago I was elected. Our late distinguished friend some years ago was elected by the people of his district. He and I would otherwise never have met. But our little worlds came in contact with one another here.

The fact I have had the pleasure of meeting him, knowing him, and enjoying his friendship is a memory that I will always treasure; it is something that I always cherished while he was alive. His friendship is a memory that I shall always treasure during the remainder of my life. Our distinguished friend, the gentleman from California [Mr. Carter], has well said that our late friend occupied "places of honor and trust." Never did a gentleman say more true words in relation to another than did the gentleman from California [Mr. Carter]. Our late beloved friend, HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT, occupied a position of honor because he was honorable. He occupied a position of trust because he was trustworthy.

To me real friendship is the closest tie that can exist between two living beings outside of the sacred ties of the family life itself.

I imagine that in years hence, if I am blessed by the Supreme Being to live to a ripe old age, and I look back at life, rather than forward, I will remember the real friends that I made, not some far-reaching bill which I might feel I was instrumental in passing, not some great speech that I thought I made in a passing moment of my imagination. But as I look back I will be thinking of the friends I made

and where some of them are. I will know where those who have taken the journey into the Great Beyond are, but I will be thinking of them just the same and in accordance with the religious belief that I entertain I will be saying a prayer for them, as I have in the past. One of them I will be thinking of and one of those I shall miss and one of those I shall pray for will be one of the most courteous gentlemen I have ever met, who has gone to meet the Maker, our late friend, HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. You and I know that his life was such that he will be judged right by the Supreme Being.

I extend my most profound sympathy to his loved ones.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from California [Mr. Rolph].

Mr. ROLPH. Mr. Speaker, the House of Representatives is not going to be the same to us after today. As the majority leader so beautifully spoke about HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT, we will remember the very courteous and cordial way in which he greeted us every time we came in the door. Monday morning is going to hold a great void for us because we will not have the announcement from the minority whip, whom I learned to love very dearly since I came here.

I did not happen to know HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT before I came to Congress, although both of us come from the State of California and although his name is a household word in that State. It had not been my pleasure to know him before coming to Washington, but he took me in hand and treated me exactly like a brother. He introduced me to my colleagues in the House of Representatives, and he made me feel very much at home.

I learned to love him and to admire him very much. My heart is very, very heavy this afternoon. I want to extend to his good wife and to his son my deepest, sincere affection in their very great loss.

This brings to mind some words of Edgar Guest that I would like to repeat at this time, which fit HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT, in my opinion, so beautifully:

As long as men are on this earth
There will be tasks for them to do,
And ways for them to show their worth
For each day will have its problems new.
And men will dream of mightier deeds
Than they have ever done before,
And there always will be human needs
For men to work and struggle for.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from California [Mr. Sheppard].

Mr. SHEPPARD. Mr. Speaker, the announcement we have just heard is most shocking. It is very difficult for one to express the reluctance of the acceptance of an announcement of this character.

I had the pleasure of knowing HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT for a good many years prior to my service in this House. I always held him in a very high esteem in prior knowledge, and since my service in the House with him I learned to have a deep affection for the trust and the characteristics that the man evidenced in his everyday life. He was a lovable character; he was a stanch and true friend. He was one of California's recognized outstanding Representatives in Congress. We on this side feel that California has lost one of its outstanding citizens and one of its finest men.

I pay tribute to him as an acquaintance, as a friend, as a man, and as a statesman. I extend to his family the deepest regret in their loss, and I petition our Master to receive him with the same graciousness that HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT accorded to you and to me every day as we met him on the floor of the House and in our social contacts with him.

Mr. O'CONNOR. Will the gentleman yield?

Mr. SHEPPARD. I yield to the gentleman from Montana.

Mr. O'CONNOR. Mr. Speaker, I want to say that I had the honor and the privilege and the joy of serving on an important committee of this House with our departed friend for nearly 7 years and I do not think that I have ever met or became acquainted with a more lovable character, a more patriotic American, and a person who was more deeply concerned in the welfare of his country and in the performance of his duty than our good friend who has left us.

Our departed colleague was one of the first Members of Congress with whom I became acquainted on my becoming a Member of the House and it just so happens at various times I have lived at the same hotel with him. I learned to know him well. We became fast friends.

The great State of California will miss him, the country will miss him; the Congress will miss him, and personally I will miss him.

I take this means of extending my sympathy to his beloved widow and his son. It is my prayer that his soul will rest in peace.

Mrs. BOLTON. Mr. Speaker, I, too, am perhaps too overcome by the shock of the knowledge of his passing to attempt to express even a small part of my affection and my appreciation of the strong, gentle, quiet man whom we have known as HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. To all of us his going is a grievous thing. To those of us who knew him well, to whom he had given the exquisite gift of his friendship, the suddenness of his passing leaves an emptiness we do not want to face, even though we rejoice that for him there was no more than a short moment between the two worlds.

You will remember these lovely lines from Wordsworth:

> Birth is but a sleep and a forgetting—
> Trailing clouds of glory do we come.

Surely HARRY has gone out wrapped in the clouds that saw his birth.

It is in such moments as these that we draw together, that we share each with the other some measure of that

which our experience in life has brought us of the great truths that have upheld men down the ages. Out of one of the oldest of all scriptures, the ancient Veda, translated with great beauty, I give you the following for your comfort and my own:

IMMORTALITY

Never the spirit was born, the spirit shall cease to be never;
Never was time it was not; End and Beginning are dreams!
Birthless and deathless and changeless remaineth the spirit forever;
Death hath not touched it all, dead though the house of it seems.

Nay, but as one who layeth
His worn-out robes away,
And taking new ones, sayeth
"These will I wear today!"
So putteth by the spirit
Lightly its robe of flesh,
And passeth to inherit
A residence afresh.

Mr. GEARHART. Mr. Speaker, of all of those who have been called to high service of their country I believe there is no one who is held in higher respect or warranted affection than was HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT.

I was shocked and saddened when the information in that indescribable way swept across the floor of this House of his passing. Though I heard plainly the first announcement that fell from the lips of the minority leader, I somehow could not believe that I was understanding aright.

My friend had passed; he had been called to his reward, the first Representative that I had come to know well 9 years ago. It was he who first communicated with me after my election to this body; it was with him I first conversed concerning the responsibilities I was about to asume. It was under his generous, careful guidance that I have made my weary way to this point in my career. I will remember him ever as a true friend. His true friendship through years of close association has been proved beyond question. It has not been always that I shared the same views with him with

respect to public questions we have had to pass upon in this body, and in one of the bitterest debates I have participated he led the opposition. Though there was much at stake in that issue for each of us, I want to say to you now that nothing has ever occurred in that controversy or elsewhere which I cannot recall in grateful memory for the kindness he always exhibited.

For HARRY my heart bleeds today. For Grace, who lingers behind awhile, I share her tears. A great man has left us. A great woman grieves today. All America shares our loss.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Dingell].

Mr. DINGELL. Mr. Speaker, it is my privilege to rise at this time to pay my humble tribute to my friend and colleague HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT and to say that I shall always remember his nobility and kindness and that I shall miss him. May I say further, Mr. Speaker, that I shall present my humble petition to the Almighty that He shall rest and reward his weary and deserving soul.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from California [Mr. Hinshaw].

Mr. HINSHAW. Mr. Speaker, announcement of the death of our beloved friend HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT is a shock that is hard for some of us to bear. When the gentleman from Massachusetts, Joe Martin, came in but a few moments ago to tell us that HARRY had suddenly passed away, the word spread around the floor of the House of Representatives like a wind-blown flame, searing the hearts of us, for he was our friend.

HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT, distinguished native son of California, has brought honor and prestige to our great State in the Halls of the Congress of the United States. The State of California has lost one of its greatest citizens. The United

States has lost a great statesman from its loyal service. We who have served with him have lost a real friend and wise counselor.

To his dearly loved wife, Grace, known to us all, go our deepest sympathy in this hour of trial. I can say no more for my own heart is too heavy.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentlewoman from Massachusetts [Mrs. Rogers].

Mrs. ROGERS of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, I came into the Congress at the same time as the gentleman from California, HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. I had a deep affection for him and his wonderful, devoted wife from the time I first knew them. I never think of one without the other. They were so united. I mourn his passing more than I can say. His kindly, lovable spirit was and always will be an inspiration to all of us. His service was always one without selfishness and one of generous helpfulness. He worked far too hard, giving his wise counsel and assistance to anyone who sought it. I know fine measure after fine measure was steered through the House for Members, for the Congress, and for the country because of his guidance and his leadership. Always a patriot, always a gentleman, I never saw him cross, I never saw him disagreeable. He was always gracious, courteous, and fine whether in the victory or the defeat of his plans. I like to think of a spirit and courage like his. It is good for us in the Congress, when passions run high, and it is good for the country in days like these to think of a spirit like his. He gave his all for the land he loved so well.

He died, or all that could die of HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT, in the service of his country just as surely as the men who die overseas fighting the battle for the United States and for the world. God rest his soul, as He will.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from California [Mr. Costello].

Mr. COSTELLO. Mr. Speaker, as the shadows of the afternoon are lengthening, it is indeed a sad message that has come to us here in this body. The news of the passing of one who has been a genuine leader over a period of many years here in this Congress is a shock to each and every one of us, not alone to those of his party or to those of his State but to every individual. The death of HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT darkens this day far beyond the power of the setting sun.

A native of California, he came from perhaps one of the most rugged western districts that the land can boast, and he typified that district. A distinguished individual, upright and stalwart, he had the character that typified the pioneer of the West.

Because of his fine character, because of the great uniformity of his disposition, because of his pleasantness and his leadership, we are going to miss him, and miss him greatly in the days and months that lie ahead. We grieve with his widow and we mourn with his son, but most of all we regret as a Nation the loss of the leadership of this great statesman. We can only pray that God in His mercy may grant him the reward that is due him for the exemplary life he has led.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from South Dakota [Mr. Case].

Mr. CASE. Mr. Speaker, the theme that has run through all these tributes to HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT this afternoon is that he was a man of an understanding spirit. I doubt if any man on the floor appealed to Members as having the depth of understanding and the respect for other people that HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT did. That is why everyone is so moved, I suppose; why each of us finds it so hard to speak, yet wants to say something. The year I came here I was one of the few new men to come from the West. HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT made me feel at home, as an older brother might have done. He

understood me and my problems in representing a new, young country. Yet I found that he did this same thing for new Members from whatever part of the country they might come. To me, he personified what we think of as the finest in the traditions of the West, a man who appreciates the whole United States, yet understands the contribution which the West, as the young part of the country, has to make to the life of the Nation. Now he has made his contribution—a life of service, a life of splendid understanding service, a life of splendid interpretation in gracious, gentlemanly statesmanship. I counted him as my friend, as my understanding friend. I shall miss him more than I can say today, which means nothing to anyone else—except, I hope, that the deep sense of personal loss which each one has expressed may help to tell his family and his friends at home how greatly we loved him here.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from New York [Mr. Reed].

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, the reason I take the floor at this time is that I have known HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT and his family intimately for many years. We have lived at the same hotel. We have attended social functions together. I have had an opportunity to know that he was pure gold.

It would not be in good taste for me to say very much at this time, because Mrs. Englebright knows that I loved HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT, and I can say for others, I think, that to know him was to love him. He was a man of the highest and finest character, a man who gave unstintingly of his strength for the benefit of his district and of his country.

These words of Phillips Brooks perhaps describe him to some extent:

> Sad will be the day for every man when he becomes absolutely contented with the life that he is living, with the thoughts that he is thinking, with the deeds that he is doing, when there is not forever beating at the doors of his soul some great desire to do something larger which he knows he was meant and made to do.

That feeling, that ambition, was forever beating at the doors of the soul of HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. He has made an enviable record in Congress as did his distinguished father before him. All I can say, now that he has left us, is God bless and keep him, and protect Mrs. Englebright, a devoted woman, a woman who is one of the Gray Ladies at the hospital. My affection and my sympathy go out to her son, who is fighting for his country in the Pacific Ocean; his son, who was worshiped by his father; his son, who is doing exactly what his patriotic father would wish him to do.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from California [Mr. Holifield].

Mr. HOLIFIELD. Mr. Speaker, it is with hesitation that I step into the Well of this House on any occasion, because I know I am just a new Member in the California delegation.

In my frequent councils with the older Members I had contact with my colleague, HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. Although he sat on the other side of the aisle, I found in him the same kindness and consideration when I appealed to him for advice and counsel as I have found in the dean of the Members on our side of the aisle, the gentleman from California, Mr. Clarence Lea. I hope it will not be considered presumption when I say at this time that I too share in the loss of this worthy colleague, who has represented his district so well. I extend my sincere sympathy to his widow and his son.

Mr. MUNDT. Mr. Speaker, a very wise man said a long time ago that the measure of a man's greatness is determined in large part by his ability to face both triumph and disaster and to meet those two imposters just the same. In my opinion HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT exemplified the complete definition of greatness as defined by that philosopher.

I have seen him in the flush of success, and I have seen him in defeat. In his success he was gracious, charming, and understanding. In defeat he was optimistic and hopeful and heroic. HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT occupied on the Republican side

of the aisle the important position of minority whip, which certainly in his case was an erroneous label for a high office, because never in my experience in Congress when HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT, in his responsibility, was marshaling the ranks of the party, did I find him exercising other than the influence that should be exercised. He never functioned as a whip; he always served as a leader. His highly successful leadership was always manifest by the inspiration of his character and idealism, and the respect which the members of his party held for the principles and ideals which he possessed. He was always judicious. He successfully fulfilled the highest expectations of the Republican Party that honored him by electing him to the high office of party whip, not only in his capacity as a legislator, and in his capacity as one of the leaders of the minority party in the House, but in his capacity as a friend.

When we met him in social activity and in nonofficial matters, around the Capitol, or in his home, HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT'S influence was always indelibly stamped upon his associates, because of that charm and gracious character, which has been so repetitiously referred to here today, and which could be repeated ad infinitum, because no one could overemphasize his unusual breadth and depth of character. Certainly we will all miss him greatly. We sympathize deeply with Mrs. Englebright and her family, and America can take real pride in the fact that it is able to develop leaders of a political party who are as widely and universally respected by men of all parties as was our departed friend, great and good, gallant and gracious HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT.

Mr. Speaker, there was something almost symbolic in the manner in which the news of HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT'S passing spread across this floor a few minutes ago. It came while the House was busily engaged in the give and take of controversial statements by which legislation is shaped in this Republic. Men were bickering for position, arguing for advantage. And then, as the sad news was carried from

Member to Member, the passing of HARRY brought that calm dignity over the House that his presence always produced when he was with us. HARRY'S great strength lay in his ability to make his point and exert his influence without noise or excitement but by the calm integrity of his good judgment and through the force of his sterling character.

HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was a gallant and determined crusader for any cause which he believed to be right. He never ran from criticism nor yielded to clamor. I recall how patiently and how perseveringly he worked to maintain the peace of America in the long, hard, trying days before Pearl Harbor. He never ceased or modified his opposition to steps which he feared might carry us unnecessarily closer to war; when writers and magazine correspondents berated him for his opposition to what he believed to be provocative legislative acts, he kept his head high and his eyes straight ahead, voting in accordance with the dictates of his clear conscience. With typical courage, HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT fought bravely and well in a deep determination to avert war for America if such an alternative were possible. He was never one to choose the easy course when he believed the more difficult position contained the greater degree of rectitude.

In the death of HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT, California loses an illustrious statesman, the Congress loses one of its most gallant and effective Members, and America loses a distinguished public servant, whose record of accomplishment will long serve to inspire and encourage all who knew him to measure up as best we can to the high standards which he so faithfully exemplified.

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, it is difficult, indeed, to speak so soon after the staggering shock we have just received in the announcement of the death of our distinguished friend, HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT, for whom I entertained an affection that rose high above the scramble for party vantage or the noisy clamor of men for place and power.

Addison once said, "Eternity! thou pleasing, dreadful thought!"

We feel bewildered and helpless as we wander along this "bank and shoal of time," striving to fathom the unsolved mystery of death.

The cradle asks us whence, the grave asks us whither. A cynic once said, "Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player that struts and frets his hour upon the stage, and then is heard no more. It is a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing."

An agnostic tells us that "Life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud and the only answer is the echo of our unavailing cry."

Longfellow, one of the greatest Christian poets of all time, says:

Tell me not in mournful numbers,
  Life is but an empty dream;
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
  And things are not what they seem.

Life is real, life is earnest,
  And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returneth,
  Was not spoken of the soul.

HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was a Christian gentleman who so lived that when the summons came to join the innumerable caravan leading to that mysterious realm where each must take his chamber in the silent halls of eternity, he welcomed the grim tyrant, death, and received him as a kind messenger, sent by the order of Providence to translate him from this imperfect to that all-perfect glorious and celestial parliament above, over which the Supreme Ruler of the Universe presides.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I was greatly shocked this afternoon when I heard of the death of our distinguished colleague, Hon. HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. I wish to add my tribute

to the others that have been paid him. I am deeply moved and find it difficult to express my feelings.

HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was a dear friend. During the 2 years that I have served with him in this House I have learned to love him. Because we represented districts that had much in common we were together frequently, and I looked to him for advice and counsel.

Last fall when an order was issued closing the gold mines of this country he and I worked along with others to obtain a reconsideration. He was the best informed man on mining I have ever seen. He constantly urged increased production of strategic metals to be found in the western part of the United States.

He was always of a good disposition. I never saw him angry or impatient. He was kind and gentle in his contacts with others. I think the following words describe his services to this country:

> Statesman, yet friend to truth; of soul sincere
> In action faithful, and in honor clear;
> Who broke no promise, served no private end,
> Who gained no title, and who lost no friend.

I pray that God may comfort his loved ones, and give them strength to bear this loss, which we have all sustained.

A GENTLEMAN IS GONE

Mr. RANDOLPH. Mr. Speaker, I have sat quietly and reverently during the well-deserved and very genuine tributes to a man who was not remembered today as a Republican or a Democrat, but simply as a strong personage in this House, now passed from his service here.

The gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Rankin] spoke of an agnostic who told of the narrow veil which separates life and death and about the cruelties facing men and women during that period. There was once a Member of this body, William Jennings Bryan by name, who said:

Death is but a narrow starlit strip between the companionship of yesterday and the reunions of tomorrow.

This latter thought is the type of expression that I believe fits admirably the life of HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. I never talked a political matter through with him but often in the cloakroom on Capitol Hill and downtown it was my good fortune to know him and to value him as a friend. Other colleagues found in his character the same attributes.

HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT possessed in rare degree the spirit of gentleness. He must have understood the meaning of the following poem, for its lines seemed meant for him:

May every soul that touches mine,
Be it the slightest contact get therefrom some good,
Some little grace, one kindly thought,
One aspiration yet unfelt, one bit of courage
For the darkening sky, one gleam of faith
To brave the thickening ills of life,
One glimpse of brighter sky beyond the gathering mist,
To make this life worth while
And heaven a heritage.

With his going from us, it is "as if exquisite music had ceased."

Mr. RAMSPECK. Mr. Speaker, I do not want this occasion to pass without adding my tribute to that of the other friends of HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT, who had come to know and love him here in this body. I think whenever a man can serve here as long as he did and leave without an enemy, as HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT has left, it is about the greatest tribute that could be paid to any human being. I think that is true, as has been expressed by others this afternoon. He was lovable. He was conscientious. He was able. But, above all, he had the faculty of getting along with his fellow man in this place where we have so many contests and so many emotions. He made friends. He dealt fairly with everyone. He was always courteous.

We are going to miss him and miss him a great deal.

Mr. SPRINGER. Mr. Speaker, this afternoon when the unwelcome news came of the very sudden and wholly unexpected passing of our fine friend, our distinguished colleague, and our worthy statesman, Hon. HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT, every Member in the House of Representatives suffered a shock. It was only yesterday that HARRY was on the floor of the House toiling with us. Today, we are informed that he is no more—that he has gone to that land beyond.

This was a distinct shock to me, because when I came here as a Member of the House of Representatives, at the commencement of the Seventy-sixth Congress, I met my fine friend, HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT, as one of the first of the older Members upon my arrival; we were then living at the same place, and our contacts were both frequent and pleasant. Since that first meeting I have seen HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT almost daily; in his post as minority whip of the House of Representatives; I have had many contacts with him; in our work on the floor of the House, on the many and various legislative matters, we have had many personal conferences and close contacts; in the work in committees, it has been our happy privilege to meet and to there discuss pending matters in the House of Representatives.

Throughout our rather brief, yet constant, acquaintance I was greatly impressed with the sincerity of my loyal friend in his better days; he possessed that friendliness of disposition, which was outstanding, and he attracted the attention of those about him because of his devotion to duty. He was no laggard, but he was alert and abreast of the hour; he was no pessimist, but he was wholly optimistic, ever looking forward into the beauties of the future; he was ever cordial, greeting every Member of the House of Representatives with a smile, making each one feel that warmth of his character and the loyalty of his disposition. HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was a manly man; he was sincere, sturdy, loyal, and distinguished as a Member of this great law-making

body; he was a natural leader of men; he was keen, capable, and learned; he was well equipped for the post which he had so admirably filled for so many years.

Mr. Speaker, we will miss HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT in this body; he will be missed by his State and Nation; but, most of all, he will be missed throughout the coming years by that devoted wife and that worthy son. God grant them strength to meet the future, and may their burdens be made lighter by the sustaining arm of Him who protects us all. And, as we go forward facing the future, we will revere the memory of our friend, as we will miss him, and as a last farewell we say:

Behind the dim unknown
Standeth God, within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

Mr. MURDOCK. Mr. Speaker, it is with great surprise and sadness I have heard the announcement of the untimely death of our colleague from California, Congressman ENGLEBRIGHT. It does not seem possible that he has gone from among us for he has so lately been at his work among us. His going is but a reminder to all of us that no man knows when the hour strikes and the call comes.

As a member of the Memorial Committee of the House, I was so pleased to note that the past year had taken a smaller toll of our membership than for several years past, but even as I reflected thus on the situation this sad news is announced like a bolt from a clear sky.

I have been on several committees with HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT and thus learned to know him well and thereby have had cause to value his ability and judgment. Coming as he did from the Golden State and I from a great mining State adjoining, we have had much in common. I always consulted him about mining matters. He was unusually well informed, and always alert to fight the battles for the great mining industry. He was not alone interested in the precious metals for which his district and State are noted but

he was also interested in facilitating the mining of the other metals associated with gold and silver, especially war metals and minerals.

He sat on the other side of the table from me, but he was on my side of all important questions concerning the great West. I shall miss him, as will his colleagues on the other side of the aisle. The loss is not for California alone but for the whole West and the entire Nation.

Mr. CARTER. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 235), as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT, a Representative from the State of California.

Resolved, That a committee of eight Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair will appoint the committee to attend the funeral on tomorrow.

The Clerk will report the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Accordingly (at 5 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Friday, May 14, 1943, at 12 o'clock noon.

FRIDAY, *May 14, 1943.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Heavenly Father, what wilt Thou have us do? Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth. We would be eager to Thy call and strong to comprehend Thy purpose. We thank Thee for this beautiful world, for the flowers at our feet and for the stellar clusters in the firmament, for the birds that sing in the sunshine and for the worlds that roll in light, for the breath of zephyr and for the blast of storm-wind, over all is the majesty of Thy everlasting law.

For all our families, united or separated, we ask our Father's care; grant that all homes may be sanctuaries of love and happiness. Stimulate all our people with those masculine virtues—the obligations of freedom, the spirit of charity and the sense of personal responsibility. Give strength to men who are beset by sharp temptations and to loving women seeking spiritual beauty for home and world.

Dear Lord, a capable and loved Member has passed through the valley and shadow of death; the presiding spirit of a happy home has gone beyond the veil of earth; from his honest and intrepid soul came a character which all men delighted to honor. Comfort all to whose lips has come the cup of a great sorrow and give them peace. In our Redeemer's name. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair desires at this time to recognize Members who were not here yesterday afternoon, and who desire to speak on the life and character of our late colleague.

The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Thomason].

Mr. THOMASON of Texas. Mr. Speaker, it was with profound sorrow that I heard last night of the death of our colleague from California, HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. I regret that I was not present late last evening when the announcement

was made on the floor of the House. I want the Record to show, however, that I join with his many friends both in and out of Congress in expressing my sorrow at his passing and my sympathy for his wife and son. The friendship between us and our wives began when I came here, for we lived at the same place for several years, and the friendship became more intimate as time wore on.

HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was a man of the highest character, the finest of principles, a man who knew and understood the value of true friendship. I shall miss him more than I know how to express.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from California [Mr. Welch].

Mr. WELCH. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT this body, the country, and particularly the people of the Second Congressional District of California, have suffered a distinct loss.

HARRY and I were elected to Congress at the same time to fill unexpired terms. He was elected to fill a vacancy in a district once represented by his distinguished father for a number of years.

He represented the mining sections of the State of California. His district embraced nearly one-fourth of the entire State. It has the largest geographical area of any district in Congress.

He was born and grew to manhood in the section he so well represented. He knew the problems of his people—the miners, the mine owners, and operators.

He fought a great battle for the conservation of the huge redwood and pine forests of the State. The Mariposa grove of giant redwoods, the largest and oldest living things upon this earth, is in his district.

So devoted was he to the interests of the people he represented that the order closing the gold and other mineral mines of his district for the duration of the war bore heavily

upon him. Some of these mines, extending to a depth of a full mile into the bowels of the earth, are threatened with destruction, for when once flooded with water they will be irrevocably lost, and the miners who have followed this work for generations will have lost their means of livelihood. As a mining engineer, HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT knew this as well, or perhaps better, than any man in this Nation.

The men who own and operate those mines and the men who were engaged in this hazardous employment have lost a true and sincere friend.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from California [Mr. Tolan].

Mr. TOLAN. Mr. Speaker, Hon. HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT died yesterday and we were all deeply shocked and grieved at his passing. An intimate and personal friend of mine for many years I deem it a personal loss.

HARRY was one of the kindest, finest, and gentlest gentlemen I have ever known in my life. His high position as minority whip for many years required him to assemble Members for roll and quorum calls and to acquaint Members with pending legislation. These duties made him one of the best known and most loved Members in the House.

I never heard him say an unkind word of another. HARRY is gone. We will follow him, but while here, his life will be an inspiration to us in determining how best to carry on.

HARRY called hundreds of Members to hundreds of roll calls. He has answered his last call. Who knows but what he is not with us today in spirit for he is certainly entitled to the privilege of the floor to whisper advice from realms eternal.

Our deepest affection and sympathy go out to his loving wife, Grace, and his son, Jackson, who is now with the armed forces somewhere in the Pacific. They have the consolation to know that no finer or lovable husband and father ever walked this old earth of ours than HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from California [Mr. Anderson].

Mr. ANDERSON of California. Mr. Speaker, it was with deep regret and profound sorrow that I learned of the sudden death of our colleague, the Honorable HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT. Each of us who had the privilege of being one of HARRY'S friends—and his friends were legion—has suffered a keen personal loss. It will not be possible to fill the void that has been caused by his untimely passing.

I well recall how HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT took me under his wing when I first came to Congress, a freshman in every sense of the word. His kindly advice and sound counsel were extremely helpful in guiding me along the proper course. I had the honor of serving for 4 years as an assistant to him in the minority whip organization, and I shall never forget that privilege.

Many Members have spoken of his courteous and gentlemanly ways. What finer tribute can be paid to any man than to say that he was a true gentleman and a loyal and devoted friend? He served his people, his State, and his country with honor and distinction. To his family we extend our sincerest sympathy. The Congress has lost a real statesman and I have lost a friend.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from California [Mr. Elliott].

Mr. ELLIOTT. My Speaker, in the passing of HARRY LANE ENGLEBRIGHT, California lost one of her most distinguished sons; the Nation, an outstanding leader; and thousands of individuals, like me, a very dear friend.

In all truth and sincerity he loved his fellow man. His was the smile and the clasp of friendship. He needed no assurances, made no demands, exacted no promises. It was enough for him to grant the favor, to do the kindly deed, to extend the helping hand. He labored for his country and all its people in a large way, but in a very definite and active way he served

each one of his constituents as legislator, patriot, and friend. Heedless of his personal welfare, he labored faithfully to the last.

No Member of Congress, House or Senate, has ever been held in higher esteem, more beloved or highly respected by his colleagues than HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT. By reason of his passing, the people of California and the Nation have suffered a great loss. We join in sharing the grief of his family and extend to them our deepest sympathy.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Whittington].

Mr. WHITTINGTON. The unexpected death of my colleague and valued friend, HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT, on Thursday, May 13, 1943, was a public loss to his district, to the Congress, and to the country, and a great personal sorrow to me. I extend to his devoted wife and talented son my sincerest sympathy.

I served with him for almost 18 years in the House. For many years we have both been members of the Committee on Flood Control. For almost 8 years I have been chairman and HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT has been the ranking minority member of the committee. Our relations have always been most cordial. No chairman ever had a more cooperative member of his committee. Our lots have fallen in similar places through the years, and I numbered him among my closest associates.

HARRY ENGLEBRIGHT was an unusual man. He was a gentleman to the manner born. I have never known a more agreeable Member of the House. He possessed the qualifications of a good Representative. He was industrious in his office and committee work and attentive in the sessions of the House. He was jealous of the interests of the district he represented and was devoted to the service of the people who elected and reelected him as a Member of the House of Representatives for nine terms. He was effective in the committee and in his contacts on the floor of the House. He thus

secured excellent consideration for the district and the people he served.

Our lamented colleague was a friendly man. All entertained for him good will and kindly feelings. He loved his fellow man, and no Member in the years of my service has been more highly personally esteemed by his colleagues.

HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT lived the good life of his time. He loved his State and he loved his Nation. He was a patriot. He was devoted to his friends and loyal to every trust. The House and the country can ill afford to spare such a man as he. He will be long remembered by his constituents and by his colleagues.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to House resolution 235, the Chair appoints the following Members of the House to attend the funeral: Mr. Lea, Mr. Woodruff of Michigan, Mr. Carter, Mr. Welch, Mr. Costello, Mr. Ford, Mr. Elliott, and Mr. Rolph.

MONDAY, *May 17, 1943.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 151):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT, late a Representative from the State of California.

Resolved, That a committee of four Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The message also announced that, pursuant to the provisions of the above resolution, the Presiding Officer had appointed Mr. Johnson of California, Mr. Downey, Mr. Murdock, and Mr. Scrugham members on the part of the Senate to the above committee.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

FRIDAY, *May 14, 1943.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Swanson, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT, late a Representative from the State of California, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Russell in the chair) laid before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives (H. Res. 235), which were read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
May 13, 1943.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT, a Representative from the State of California.

Resolved, That a committee of eight Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That is a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. MCNARY. Mr. President, in the absence of the senior Senator from California [Mr. Johnson] due to illness, on his behalf I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolutions will be read.

The resolutions (S. Res. 151) were read, considered by unanimous consent and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. HARRY L. ENGLEBRIGHT, late of Representative from the State of California.

Resolved, That a committee of four Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Under the second resolving clause the Presiding Officer appointed the Senators from California [Mr. Johnson and Mr. Downey], the Senator from Utah [Mr. Murdock], and the Senator from Nevada [Mr. Scrugham], the committee on the part of the Senate to join with the committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. DOWNEY. Mr. President, I wish to say that in the death of Mr. ENGLEBRIGHT, California has lost one of its most highly respected, able, and popular Representatives. His death will be deplored by all. It was a great shock to all of us who have known him. It is my intention to proceed to California myself for Mr. ENGLEBRIGHT's funeral.

Mr. MCNARY. Mr. President, on behalf of the senior Senator from California [Mr. Johnson], I move that the Senate do now adjourn as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative.

The motion was unanimously agreed to, and at 7 o'clock and 35 minutes p. m., the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being, under the order previously entered, until Monday, May 17, 1943, at 12 o'clock noon.

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